

OXFORD OBSERVER.

TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM—OR ONE DOLLAR
& SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS IF PAID IN ADVANCE.

BY WILLIAM E. GOODNOW AND WILLIAM P. PHELPS.

ADVERTISEMENTS conspicuously inserted at the usual rates.
COMMUNICATIONS for publication, must come postage paid.

NORWAY, MAINE, TUESDAY, JUNE 8, 1820.

NO. 50.

VOL. VI.

MISCELLANY.

DESTRUCTION OF THE TEMPLE OF JERUSALEM.

[From Milman's History of the Jews.]
It was the 10th of August, A. C. 70, the day already darkened in the Jewish calendar by the destruction of the former temple by the King of Babylon: it was almost passed. Titus withdrew into the Antonia, intending the next morning to make a general assault. The quiet summer evening came on; the setting sun shone for the last time on the snow-white walls, and glistening pinnacles of the temple roof. Titus had retired to rest, when suddenly a wild and terrible cry was heard, and a man came rushing in, announcing that the temple was on fire. Some of the besieged, notwithstanding their repulse in the morning, had sallied out to attack the men who were busily employed in extinguishing the fire about the cloisters. The Romans not merely drove them back, but entering the second space with them, forced their way to the door of the temple. A soldier, without orders, mounting on the shoulders of one of his comrades, threw a blazing brand into a gilded small door on the north side of the chambers, in the outer building or Porch. The flames sprang up at once. The Jews uttered one simultaneous shriek, and grasped their swords, with a furious determination of revenging and perishing in the ruins of the temple. Titus rushed down with the utmost speed;—he shouted, he made signs to his soldiers to quench the fire: his voice was drowned, and his signs unnoticed, in the blind confusion. The legionaries either could not, or would not hear: they rushed on, trampling each other down in their furious haste, or stumbling over the crumbling ruins, perished with the enemy. Each exhorted the other, and each hurled his blazing brand into the inner part of the edifice, and then hurried to his work of carnage. The unarmed and defenceless people were slain in thousands: they lay heaped, like sacrifices round the altar; the steps of the temple ran with streams of blood, which washed down the bodies that lay about.

Titus found it impossible to check the rage of the soldiery; he entered with his officers, and surveyed the interior of the sacred edifice. The splendor filled them with wonder; and as the flames had not yet penetrated to the holy place, he made a last effort to save it, and springing forth, again exhorted the soldiers to stay the progress of the conflagration. The centurion, Liberalis, endeavored to force obedience with his staff of office, but even respect for the emperor gave way to the furious animosity against the Jews, to the insatiable hope of plunder. The soldiers saw every thing around them radiant with gold, which showed dazzling in the wild light of the flames: they supposed that incalculable treasures were laid up in the sanctuary. A soldier, unperceived, thrust a lighted torch between the hinges of the door—the whole building was in flames in an instant. The blinding smoke and fire forced the officers to retreat: and the noble edifice was left to its fate.

It was an appalling spectacle to the Roman—what was it to the Jew! The whole summit of the hill, which commanded the city, blazed like a volcano. One after another the buildings fell in, with a tremendous crash, and were swallowed up in the fiery abyss. The roofs of cedar were like sheets of flame; the gilded pinnacles shone like spikes of red light; the gate towers sent up tall columns of flame and smoke. The neighboring hills were lighted up; and dark groups of people were seen watching in horrible anxiety the progress of the destruction: the walls and heights of the upper city were crowded with faces—some pale with the agony of despair, others scowling unavailing vengeance. The shouts of the Roman soldiery, as they ran to and fro, and the howlings of the insurgents who were perishing in the flames, mingled with the roaring of the conflagration and the thundering sound of falling timbers. The echoes of the mountains replied, or brought back the shrieks of the people on the heights: all along the walls resounded with screams and wailing—men, who were expiring with famine, rallied their remaining strength to utter a cry of anguish and desolation.

The slaughter within was even more dreadful than the spectacle from without. Men and women, old and young, insurgents and priests, those who fought and those who entreated mercy, were hewn down in indiscriminate carnage. The number of slain exceeded that of the slayers. The legionaries had to clamber over heaps of dead, to carry on the work of extermination. John at the head of some of his troops, cut his way through, first, into the upper city. Some of the priests upon the roof

wrenched off the gilded spikes with their sockets of lead, and used them as missiles against the Romans below. Afterwards they fled to a part of the wall, about fourteen feet wide. They were summoned to surrender; but two of them, Mair, son of Belgai, and Joseph, son of Dalai, plunged headlong into the flames.

No part escaped the fury of the Romans. The treasures, with all their wealth of money, jewels, and costly robes—the plunder which the Zealots had laid up—were totally destroyed. Nothing remained but a small part of the outer cloister, in which about six thousand unarmed and defenceless people, with women and children, had taken refuge. These poor wretches, like multitudes of others, had been led up to the temple by a false prophet, who had proclaimed that God commanded all the Jews to go up to the temple, where he would display his Almighty power to save his people. The soldiers set fire to the building: every soul perished.

A TIRESOME GUEST.

Sedet, eternumque sedet.—VIAZIR.

He sits, and will forever sit.

There is, belonging to the race of human bipeds, a sort of troublesome being, who, setting no value on their own time, care very little how much they trespass on that of their more industrious neighbors. They are a sort of stay-forever persons, who having talked over the whole world at one sitting, commence again and talk it over anew, from the beginning to end, before they are ready to take their leave. In a word, they sit, and sit, and sit, long enough to fully justify the motto we have just quoted. Besides their disposition to hang on, there is generally about these persons a wonderful hebetude, a slowness at taking a hint, unparalleled with the rest of the human race.

To give a single instance of this sitting propensity, we will introduce the story of a plain spoken old lady from the land of steady habits.

"I never seed the beat of that are Capt. Spintout," said she—"would you believe it, he called at our house last evening just as I had done milking, and wanted to borrow my brass kettle for his wife to make apple sauce in. O yes, says I, she may have it in welcome, Capt. Spintout—and I went directly and fetched it out of the back room and set it down beside him. Well, presently our tea was ready, and I could not do no less than ask him to take tea with us. O no, he said, he could not stay a minute; but however he concluded he'd take a drink of cider with my husband, and so he did. Well, after we'd done tea, I took my knitting, and worked till I tho't it high time honest people should be a bed. But Capt. Spintout had forgot his hurry, and there he was still setting and talking with my husband, as fast as ever. I hate above all things to be rude, but I could not help hinting to the Captain, that it was growing late, and may be his wife was waiting for the kettle. But he did not seem to take the hint at all—there he sat, and sat, and sat.

"Finding that words would not have any effect, I next rolled up my knitting work, set back the chairs, and told the gals 'twas time to go to bed. But the Captain did not mind the hint no more than if it had been the bite of a flea—but there he sat, and sat, and sat.

"Well, next I pulled off my shoes and roasted my feet as I commonly do just before going to bed—but the Captain did not mind it no more than nothing at all—there he sat, and sat, and sat.

"I then kivered up the fire, and tho't he could not help taking the hint—but alas! he did not take no notice on't at all, not the least grain in the world—but there he sat, and sat, and sat.

"Think says I you're pretty slow at taking a hint, Capt. Spintout—so I said plainly that I thought it was bed time—speaking always to my husband, but so as I thought the Captain could not help taking it to himself—but, la, it did not do no good at all—for there he sat, and sat, and sat.

"Seeing there was no likelihood of his going home, I asked him if he would stay all night. O no, he said, he could not possibly stay a minute—so seeing there was no use in saying any thing, I went to bed. But, la, would you think it, when I got up in the morning, as true as I'm alive, there was Captain Spintout, setting just where I left him the night before—and there," concluded the old lady, lifting up her hands in a despairing attitude, "and there he sat, and sat, and sat.—N. Y. Constellation."

Mr. Newton of Brockport, N. Y. "has invented and obtained a patent for a new Saw Mill Saw, with teeth on both edges. By this improvement, much time and considerable water will be saved. Besides, lumber may be sawed without any stub. The log is at both ends, and the saw runs through backwards and forwards."

LAFAYETTE AND THE INDIAN GIRL.
—"On returning to Kaskaskia," says M. Levasseur, "we found Mr. de Syon, an amiable young Frenchman, of much intelligence, who on the invitation of Gen. Lafayette, left Washington with us, to visit the southern and western States. Like us he had just made an excursion into the neighborhood, and appeared quite joyous at the discovery he had made; he had met in the midst of the forest, at the head of a troop of Indians, a pretty young woman who spoke French very well, and expressed herself with a grace at which he appeared as much astonished as we were. She had asked him, if it was true Lafayette was at Kaskaskia, and on his replying affirmatively, she manifested a great desire to see him. 'I always carry with me,' said she to Mr. de Syon, 'a relique that is very dear to me: I would wish to show it to him; it will prove to him that his name is not less venerated in the midst of our tribes, than among the white Americans, for whom he fought.' And in speaking thus, she drew from her bosom a little pouch, which enclosed a letter carefully wrapped in several pieces of paper. 'It is from Lafayette,' said she; 'he wrote it to my father a long time since, and my father when he died, left it to me as the most precious thing he possessed.'"

"I spoke to Gen. Lafayette of the meeting with the Indian girl; and from the desire he manifested to see her, I left the table with Mr. de Syon, at the moment when the company began to exchange patriotic toasts, and we sought a guide to Mary's camp. Chance assisted us wonderfully, in directing us to an Indian of the same tribe that we wished to visit. Conducted by him, we crossed the bridge of Kaskaskia, and notwithstanding the darkness, soon recognized the path and rivulet I had seen in the morning with Mr. Caire. When we were about to enter the enclosure, we were arrested by the barking of two stout dogs, which sprang at and would probably have bitten us, but for the timely interference of our guide. We arrived at the middle of the camp, which was lighted by a large fire, around which a dozen Indians were squatted, preparing their supper; they received us with cordiality, and as soon as they were informed of the object of our visit, one of them conducted us to Mary's hut, whom we found sleeping on a bison skin. At the voice of Mr. de Syon, which she recognized, she arose, and listened attentively to the invitation from Gen. Lafayette to come to Kaskaskia; she seemed quite flattered by it, but said, before deciding to accompany us, she wished to mention it to her husband."

Mary's father was a chief of one of the nations who inhabited the shore of the great lakes of the north; he fought with a hundred of his tribe, under the orders of Lafayette, in our Revolutionary war, and a considerable time after emigrated to the banks of the river Illinois. Dying he committed to his daughter the document mentioned above, as a powerful charm to secure for her the protection of the Americans. Mary handed it to M. Levasseur, who says—"I opened the letter, and recognized the signature and hand-writing of Gen. Lafayette. It was dated at head quarters, Albany, June 1778, after the northern campaign, and addressed to Panisicowa, an Indian chief of one of the Six Nations, to thank him for the courageous manner in which he served the American cause." The Secretary conducted Mary to Gen. Lafayette, at Kaskaskia. "He saw and heard her with pleasure, and could not conceal his emotion on recognizing his letter, and observing with what religious reverence it had been preserved for nearly half a century in a savage tribe." The daughter of Panisicowa, on her part, was overjoyed at such a meeting, as singular, indeed, in its circumstances, as any which the invention of a novelist could have devised.

WILKINSON'S REED MACHINE.—No machine in our country is more worthy the attention of the curious, than one now in operation at Providence, for the manufacture of Steel Reeds. By the aid of this machine a reed of forty beets is completed, if we except trimming, in less than four minutes; and in a style superior to those made by hand. This machine was invented by Mr. Jephth Wilkinson, a native of this State, and was first put in operation at Manchester, England; where it was found that John Bull was very ready to avail himself of the advantage arising from Yankee skill and ingenuity. Mr. Wilkinson then proceeded to France, and sold his patent in that kingdom for eighteen thousand dollars. From thence he came to his native country and put one in operation at Providence, which has been running about eight years.—Pawtucket Chr.

The editor of the Auburn Free Press, lately on a tour to New York in detailing

his travels to his readers, mentions that he called to see Grant Thorburn, the hero of Lawrie Todd. He says—Mr. T. (the elder) is a Scotchman, and worked for several years as nail maker in N. Y. and then became grocer. One day, about 25 years ago, he observed some plants for sale in the market, and purchased one to transplant into a green pot to put in his shop, without the least idea of selling it; but some one soon bought it, and this gave him the first idea of selling plants. At that time he could scarcely raise \$15 with which to commence his new business—now their yearly sales amount to \$20,000. Who, after this, will deny, that

"There is a tide in the affairs of men,
Which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune."

LETTER FROM MRS. BARNEY TO GEN. JACKSON.

BALTIMORE, June 13, 1829.

SIR: Your note of the 22d April, addressed to me through your private Secretary, accompanying the return of my papers, which expresses your "sincere regret that the rules which you had felt bound to adopt for the government of such cases, did not permit the gratification of my wishes," affords no palliation of the injury you have inflicted on a meritorious officer and his helpless family. It is dark and ambiguous. Knowing that the possession was not alone sufficient justification for the exercise of power; unwilling that your character for firmness should suffer by the imputation of caprice, or that your reputation for humanity should be tarnished by an act of wanton cruelty, you insinuate a cause; you hint at a binding rule, and lament that my husband is within its operation. If it were not unworthy the character of Gen. Jackson, I would ask you, was it not beneath the dignity of the PRESIDENT of these United States to insinuate if bold assertion had been in his power. When you had adopted for your government this inexorable rule, was it not cruel in you to conceal it from those on whom it was to operate the most terrible calamities? Why should the President of a free country be governed by secret rules? Why should he warp himself up in the black robes of mystery, and, like a volcano, be seen and felt in his effects, while the secret causes which work the ruin that surrounds, are hid within his bosom? Is this rule of which you speak a law of the land; is it a construction drawn from any articles of the Constitution, or is it a section of the articles of war? Is it a rule of practice, which, having been acted upon by any of your illustrious predecessors, come down with the force of authority upon you? Did it govern the conduct of that great man in whose mould (according to your flatterers) you were formed? If so why should you conceal it? The Constitution and the laws, civil and military, will justify you, and all who obey them; and the robes of power which you wear cannot be stained by an act which finds a precedent in the conduct of any of your predecessors. Is it any old principles of new application in the art of government which, having escaped the searching mind of Washington, and the keen vision of succeeding Presidents, has been grasped by your gigantic mind? Or is it a new, wholesome principle patented to you, and for which you alone are to receive all the rewards (of glory at least) which succeeding ages never fail to bestow on the first inventor of a public blessing?

The Office Harpies who haunted your public walks and your retired moments, from the very dawn of your administration, and whose avidity for office and power made them utterly reckless of the honorable feelings and just rights of others, cried aloud for Rotation in office.—Is that magical phrase, so familiar to the demagogues of all nations, and of times, your great and much vaunted principle of Reform? If it be, by what kind of rotary motion is it, that men who have been but a few years, or a few months in office, are swept from the boards, while others (your friends) remain, who date their official Calends, perhaps from the time of Washington? What sort of adaptation of skill to machinery is that which brushes away those only who are opposed to your election, and leaves your friends in full possession?

Your official organ would impose upon the public that you had adopted the Jeffersonian rule of honesty and capacity, and that incumbents, as well as applicants, were tested by that infallible touchstone. The alleged delinquencies of one or two public officers have for this been made a colour, and the dye of their avowed iniquity has been spread with industrious cunning over the skirts of every innocent victim. Even of those few who have been thus charged, their misconduct (reported) was unsuspected until the prying eyes of their successors came to inspect the official records of their proceedings, when their delegated ingenuity, as in duty bound, could do no

less than find them guilty, and therefore could not have been the cause of their dismissal. Yours, therefore, is not the Jeffersonian rule. You ask, respecting incumbents, and applicants, other questions than, "is he honest, is he capable?" and the answer to your questions decides the applicability of your rule. By thus ascertaining what your secret rule is not, we may easily come to the discovery of what it is. Supposing you serious when you are controlled by a rule, and that you do not move blindly like others storms, but that you have eyes which see, and ears which hear, and hence that I have not yet described your rule; there remains, however, but one motive which could possibly have governed you—"punishment of your political opponents, and rewards for your friends." This is your rule, and however you may wish to disguise it, or to deceive the world into the belief that your secret principle is something of a nobler sort, the true one is visible to every eye, and, like a red meteor, beams through your midnight administration, portending & working mischief & ruin. It was prescribed to you before you had the power to pursue it, by one to whom you are allied by a happy congeniality; whom you have neither the ability nor the wish to disobey; before whose omnipotent breath your Presidential strength lies nervous as infancy; who, while he suffers your heart to pursue its wanton palpitations, seems to have locked up the closet which confines your intellect. In this imprisonment of your mental powers, you see with his eyes, and hear with his ears. It is a misfortune for this great nation that you were born for him, and He for you. At one and the same time he is your minion and your monarch, your priest and your demon—your public counsellor and your bosom friend. I blush for my country when I see such unnatural formations, such a cancerous excrescence fastened upon the body politic, and the footstool of the President converted into a throne for a slave.

The injustice of your new principle of "Reform" would have been too glaring, had it been at once boldly unfolded; and hence is it that it was brought out by degrees. At first it was pretended that those only who had made use of office as an engine for electioneering purposes, were to be "reformed away." But when it was discovered that there were in place very many of your own friends who had been guilty of this unconstitutional impropriety, as you have been pleased to call it, who contrary to any feeling of gratitude or sense of duty had stung the bosom which warmed, and the hand which fed them, making use of their offices in the gift of Mr. ADAMS as the means of furthering your designs upon the Presidency to his exclusion, and that your rule was a "two edged sword," which if honestly borne, would cut upon both sides," it was soon carefully withheld, and finally gave way to a much more comprehensive scheme of reform.

It was next declared that those in office who, in violence of opposition, had offended you in one particular, (I need not name it) should meet with *condign punishment*. Indeed you intimated in your private conversation with my husband, that those who had passed that Rubicon had sealed their destruction. But the misfortune attending this rule was, that there were none in the office upon whom it could operate. Has the charge alluded to been fixed upon any individual of the multitude of those who have been reformed away? Was it ever even whisped in regard to my unfortunate husband? You know that it was not?

But I boldly declare that such a rule is altogether unworthy of the Presidential office of a magnanimous nation! What! wield the public vengeance for your private wrongs! Hurl from the armory of the nation the bolt of destruction on your private foes! Was the power, dignity, and wealth of the Union concentrated in your person to be so misused? Had a foreign Prince or Minister committed a like offence, with the same propriety might you have made it a cause of public quarrel, and sent from the ocean and the land hectacombs of appealing ghosts.

The whole circumference of your rule at length expanded itself full to the public view; the reign of terror was unfolded; and a principle unprecedented even in the annals of tyranny, like a destroying angel ranged thro' the land, blowing the breath of pestilence and famine into the habitations of your enemies. Your enemies sir? No; your political opponents. You called them enemies; but were they so? Can there be no difference of opinion without enmity? Do you believe that every man who voted for MR. ADAMS, and who had not received from you some personal injury, preferred him because he hated you?—Think you, sir, that there is no such medium between idolatry & hate; it is not because you think there is no such

medium, but because your elevated position will allow of none. This makes you look upon all those who voted against you, as your bitter foes. I most firmly believe that saving those whom you had personally made your enemies, every honest man, in giving his suffrage to Mr. Adams, obeyed the dictates of his judgment, and that many did so in violence to their warmer feelings towards you.

My husband, sir, never was your enemy. In the overflowing patriotism of his heart, he gave you the full measure of his love for your military services. He preferred Mr. Adams for the Presidency, because he thought him qualified; and you unqualified for the station. He would have been a traitor to his country, he would have been my scorn, and have deserved yours, had he supported you under such circumstances. He used no means to oppose you. He did a patriot's duty in a patriot's way. For this he is proscribed—punished! Oh, how punished! My heart bleeds as I write. Cruel Sir! did he commit any offence worthy of punishment against God, or against his country, or even against you? Blush while you read this question:—speak not but let the crimson negative mantle on your cheek! No, sir, on the contrary it was one of the best acts of his life. When he bared his bosom to the hostile bayonets of his enemies, he was not more in the line of his duty than when he voted against you; and had he fallen a martyr on the field of fight, he would not more deserved a monument, than he now deserves for having been worse than martyred in support of the dearest privilege & chartered right of American freemen. Careless as you are about the effects of your conduct, it would be idle to inform you of the depth and quality of that misery which you have worked in the bosom of my family. Else would I tell a tale that would provoke sympathy in any thing that had a heart, or gentle drops of pity from every eye not accustomed to look upon scenes of human cruelty "with composure."

Besides, you were apprised of our poverty; you knew the dependence of eight little children for food and raiment upon my husband's salary. You knew that, advancing in years as he was, without the means to prosecute any regular business, and without friends able to assist him, the world would be to him a barren heath, an inhospitable wild. You were able, therefore, to anticipate the heart-rending scene which you may now realize as the sole work of your hand. The sickness and debility of my husband now calls upon me to vindicate his and his children's wrongs.—The natural timidity of my sex vanishes before the necessity of my situation; and a spirit, sir, as proud as yours, although in a female bosom, demands justice: At your hands I ask it: Return to him what you have rudely torn from his possession; give back to his children their former means of securing their food and raiment; show that you can relent, and that your rule has at least one exception. The severity practiced by you in this instance is heightened, because accompanied by a *double* of your faith, solemnly pledged to my husband. He called upon you, told you frankly that he had not voted for you. What was your reply? It was, in substance, this, "that every citizen of the United States had a right to express his political sentiments by his vote; that no charges had been made against Major Barney; if any should be made, he should have justice done him; he should not be condemned unheard."—Then, holding him by the hand with apparent warmth, you concluded—"be assured, sir, I shall be particularly cautious how I listen to assertions of applicants for office."

With these assurances from you, Sir, the President of the United States, my husband returned to the bosom of his family. With these rehearsed, he wiped away the tears of apprehension. The President was not the monster he had been represented. They would not be reduced to beggary—haggard want would not be permitted to enter the mansion where he had always been a stranger. The husband and the father had done nothing in violation of his duty as an officer. If any malicious slanderer should arise to pour his poisonous breath into the ears of the President, the accused would not be condemned unheard, and his innocence would be triumphant—they would still be happy. It was presumable also, that possessing the confidence of three successive administrations (whose testimony in his favour I presented to you) that he was not unworthy the office he held, beside the signatures of a hundred of our first mercantile houses, established the fact of his having given perfect satisfaction in the manner he transacted the business of his office. In this state of calm security, without a moment's warning—like a clap of thunder in clear sky, your dismissal came, and in a moment the house of joy was converted into one of mourning. Sir, was not this the refinement of cruelty? But this was not all—the wife whom you have thus organized, drew her being from the illustrious Chase, whose voice of thunder early broke the spell of British allegiance to the British crown—once, too, whose signature was

broadly before your eyes, affixed to the charter of our independence. The husband and the father whom you have thus wronged, was the first born son of a hero, whose naval and military renown brightens the page of your country's history, from '76 to 1815, with whose achievements posterity will not condescend to compare yours; for he fought amidst greater dangers, and he fought for Independence.

By the side of that father, in the second British war, fought the son; and the glorious 12th of September bears testimony to his unshaken intrepidity. A wife, a husband thus derived; a family of children drawing their existence from this double revolutionary fountain, you have recklessly, perfidiously, and therefore unhumanly, cast helpless and destitute upon the icy bosom of the world; and the children and grand children of Judge Chase and commodore Barney are poverty stricken upon the soil which owes its freedom and fertility, in part, to their heroic patriotism.

Sir, I would be unworthy the title of an American matron, or an American wife, if I did not vindicate his, and my children's wrongs. In this happy land, the panoply of liberty protects all, without distinction of age or of sex. In the severity practised towards my husband, (confessedly without cause,) you have injured me and my children—you have grievously injured them without achieving any correspondent good to individuals, to your country or yourself. Silence, therefore, would be criminal, even in me; and when the honest and regular feelings of the people of this country (who cannot be long deluded) shall have been restored, and when party frenzy, that poison to our national happiness, liberties and honour, shall have subsided, I make no doubt that the exterminating system of "Reform" will be regarded as the greatest of tyrannies, though now masked under specious names, and executed with some of the formalities of patriotism, and of liberty. It is possible this communication from an unhappy mother, and from a female, who until now had many reasons to love her country, will be regarded by you as unworthy of notice; if otherwise, and your inclination corresponds with your power you have still the means of repairing the injury you have done.

I am Sir, your obedient serv't.
MARY BARNEY.

From the Portland Advertiser.
JEFFERSON—NO. 9.

On Friday, Jan. 29, Mr. Boutelle, introduced another order for the consideration of the House. Twenty-three days of the session had elapsed; and no legislative body had ever continued to do so little business in so long a time. The republican Eight in the Senate were ever ready to move on—the House was ready—but the drawbacks were seven Jackson Senators and the unconstitutional officer claiming to preside at the Senate Board. No efforts had been spared by the majority in the House, and the actual majority in the Senate to put in motion the machine of government—no stone had been left unturned—but every effort was unsuccessful, for the legal seven, and the illegal President defeated with their negative all the exertions of the majority.

In this crisis, all felt the necessity of adhering to the great doctrine of Republicanism—that the majority shall rule—and as that majority in the House was bound by oath to defend the constitution and to organize the government, the following order was presented for their consideration by Mr. Boutelle of Waterville.

STATE OF MAINE.
HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,
January 29, 1830.

Whereas, the Legislature of this State, assembled on the first Wednesday of January, 1830, and the House was organized by the choice of a Speaker and Clerk on the third day of the session and was then ready to proceed on the public business; but the Senate was not organized by the election of a President and Secretary till the eighth day of the session. And whereas, on the ninth day of the session, a committee was appointed by the Senate to report on the election of Senators, which committee did not report till the twentieth day of the session, and which report was not finally disposed of till the 22d day of the session.—And whereas the Constitution manifestly contemplates an organization of all the branches of Government at an early day after the meeting of the Legislature, and yet we present the singular and unparalleled spectacle of having spent twenty-four days of the session—have a President of the Senate of last year, claiming to act as Governor, when it is evident a Governor has been elected by the people—the vacancies in the Senate not filled, and no councillors for the present year chosen.

And whereas the Constitution provides that the Members of the House of Representatives, and such Senators as have been elected, shall in the manner therein prescribed, "elect by joint ballot the number of senators required." And whereas, it appears by the Records of the Governor and Council, that on the ninth day of December last, the votes for Senators in the senatorial Districts were counted, and that 16 senators were elected, and that there were three vacancies in the District of York, and one in the District of Washington. And whereas, it appears by the report above mentioned made to the Senate, and the votes and proceedings of that body on the same, as is proved by their journal, that the full number of Senators to be elected from each District, have not been so elected. And that the Senate have refused on motion made for that purpose, to send a message to this House, proposing to elect by joint ballot the number of Senators required by the Constitution, according to the usage which has heretofore prevailed in such cases.

In consequence of which, no other alternative seems to be presented, but that the public business shall be left undone, the wheels of Government stopped, and the constitution prostrated, or, this House must proceed, in the mode prescribed by the Constitution, to have the vacancies in the Senate filled, the Councillors chosen, and the votes for Governor declared, and published, the public business of the State despatched, and the just expectations of the people fulfilled. Therefore,

Ordered, That a Message be sent to the Sen-

ate requesting such Senators, as have been elected, to meet the Members of this House in the Hall of the House of Representatives on Monday next, at two o'clock, P. M. and elect by joint ballot the number of Senators required.

This order was extremely annoying to those who believed that disorganization was better than organization—as the time was needed for consultation, in the Jackson conclave and to devise ways and means to deaden it most effectually, Mr. Smith, of Nobleborough, immediately moved for a postponement of its consideration until the Wednesday succeeding—that is to put off the consideration of the order from Friday to Wednesday—a space of five days.—This motion deserves something more than a passing statement, for it is illustrative of the Jackson method of protracting the business of the session, and demonstrates that delay was all that was wanted, though from the moment the order was presented, the leaders had virtually determined to oppose it step by step.—Notwithstanding twenty-three days of the session had been passed, and the constitution had been the text book of every member of the Legislature, yet Mr. Smith wished to postpone an order five days more, and to add them to the twenty-three which had already passed.

The reasons which Mr. Smith gave for the postponement of the order were merely a repetition of what had been heard a hundred times during the session—"that he was not prepared to give an opinion at the present time—that he wished to consult the constitution—that so novel an order ought not to be passed without due examination—that he was not prepared to say that it was unconstitutional—but he was prepared to say that the principle was new to him and unprecedented in the House"—with various other arguments equally forcible, the translation of which in plain English amounted to a determination to put off every question and protract the organization of the government as long as possible. Mr. Smith's motion for postponement was negatived by a party vote—69 in the affirmative, 74 in the negative. Some friends of the order then moved a postponement till Saturday, (the next day) which was carried—and 460 copies were ordered to be printed.

The next day the debate was resumed. Mr. Boutelle supported the order, and was followed by Mr. Freeman, of Cherryfield on the same side; and opposed by Messrs. Smith and Ruggles.

Mr. Boutelle addressed the House in an able speech, a portion of which I copy as I find it reported, for the argument is sound, and the conclusions irresistible.

Mr. Boutelle, of W. said, having had the honor of introducing the order now under consideration, it may be expected I should say something in support of it. It has been most vehemently assailed, as if it was calculated to introduce all the evils of "war, famine and pestilence." The order, sir, involves two questions—are we warranted by the Constitution in taking the course indicated by the order—and if so, is it expedient to pass it? The Senate has a right, by the Constitution, to judge of its own elections, and it is required to determine, who are elected by a majority of votes, to be Senators—and in case the full number of Senators, to be elected from each District, shall not have been so elected, the Members of the House of Representatives and such Senators as shall have been elected, shall, in the manner prescribed by the Constitution, "elect, by joint ballot, the number of Senators required."—From this provision, it is manifest, the Constitution does not contemplate a Convention to be formed of the two Houses as such, but a Convention composed of the Members of each Branch; which convention may choose its own President and Secretary, and, in its mode of proceeding is not subject to the Rules and Orders of either House. This convention must, "from the highest number of the persons voted for on the lists, equal to twice the number of Senators deficient in every District, if there be so many voted for, elect, by joint ballot, the number of Senators required." This Convention, then, must determine how many vacancies appear to exist, and who are the Constitutional candidates to fill such vacancies, and may derive the evidence of such vacancies existing, either from the proceedings of the Governor and Council in counting the senatorial votes, or the proceedings of the Senate, or both of them.—Suppose only nine Senators had been declared by the Governor and Council, to be elected, and had been summoned to appear and take their seats. There not being a quorum, they could not be organized by the choice of President and Secretary; they could not choose a committee to examine the votes, and in what way could the apparent vacancies be filled and the Senate become organized? In answer—The nine Senators with the members of this House would meet in Convention at the request or appointment of the House, and elect by joint ballot eleven Senators, the number required. The Senate, being the judge of its own elections, might afterwards examine the votes, and might determine that three others were elected by the people, and if these three were not the same as had been elected in Convention, they would be admitted to seats at the Senate Board, instead of those elected by the Convention. Thus the right of the Senate to judge of its own elections would be preserved inviolate. But in the case now presented, the Senate has been organized, has appointed a Committee to examine the votes for Senators, has acted on the report of that Committee, has declared that sixteen Senators have been duly elected by the people, and that in the District of York, which is entitled to three Senators, there has been no election by the people, and consequently that there are three vacancies existing in that District.—We do not, then, by passing this order proposing a Convention, trench on the constitutional right of the Senate to judge of its own elections. And I contend, sir, if the Senate had neglected for an unreasonable length of time to appoint a committee on the votes for Senators, or if such committee had been appointed and had neglected to report, or if after they had reported the Senate had refused or neglected to act on such report; in either of these cases, the members of this House would not only be justified but required to invite the Senators, who have been elected, to meet in Convention for the purpose of filling the apparent vacancies in that body. If the construction I contend for is not sound, as a declaration by the Senate that certain vacancies exist, is a prerequisite to a convention, as is said by gentlemen on the other side, what may, and what probably from the spirit we have witnessed on this occasion, will be the consequence? Whenever the Senate shall be equally divided, or whenever a majority of the Board shall be politically opposed to a majority of this House, there can be no organization of the Government. Sir, I do not believe the framers of the constitution have left it thus loose and inefficient—have, in fact, put it in the power of a half dozen individuals, who may, in times of political excitement, happen to be returned to the Senate, and who could find themselves in a minority in a joint convention, to step the machine of Government, and arrest the course of public business.

Is it expedient that this order should pass? This is the twenty fifth day of the session, and we are not now so far

ward as we usually are on the third day. It does not become us to reproach the Senate as being the cause of this delay—but it becomes us to do our duty, and to leave no constitutional means unattempted to have the government completely organized, and the public business done even if the Senate should finally refuse to co-operate with us in the work. Let us do our duty, our whole duty; and if the Government is dissolved, let the responsibility rest where it should and not on us. But it is said, we are interfering with the proper business of the Senate, and that this body has not acted on the report of their committee on the senatorial votes. I have said, Sir, and I repeat it, that body has acted on that report, has declared that sixteen Senators are elected, and that no Senators have been elected in York District; and have on motion made, refused to send us a message assigning a time to fill the vacancies; and the gentlemen from Nobleborough applauds them for their refusal, and gravely tells us it is one of the excellencies of our constitution and form of Government that one branch shall be a check on the other.

But does our constitution contemplate that one Branch may, under any circumstances, refuse to do what it has expressly and peremptorily required such branch to do? To fill up the vacancies in the Senate; to declare a Governor elected by the people, if not so elected to proceed to elect one, and to choose Councillors. These are acts about which members of this House and the Senators have no discretion; no election to do, or not to do. The Senators, therefore, have no right to refuse to unite with us in doing these acts—or as the gentlemen calls it, to be a check on us—unless they are prepared to violate the positive requirements of the constitution. I hope then, Sir, we shall proceed to discharge the duties devolved on us by the constitution, and if those who are under like obligation as we are, refuse to concur with us, on them be the responsibility, we shall have the proud consciousness of having done our whole duty.

Messrs. Smith and Ruggles contending that no vacancies had been declared in the Senate—that one branch should not exercise a check on the other—that the duty of the House had no right to interfere with the organization or the business of the Senate—that the House had no power to dictate to a co-ordinate branch of the government, and place in that body those who should be subservient to their views. The Senate was independent, and intended to operate as a check upon the House;—to all of which it was replied, that though the Senate may be a check, it ought not to become a stop, and a trig to block up all of the Legislative wheels—that the Senate had no right to disorganize the government, and to refuse its assent to the plainest principles of the Constitution.

On Saturday evening, after various attempts to amend, only one of which was successful,—"relating to act," being changed to "acting," the Order was passed—Yeas 74, Nays 66.

Let us look for a moment to this order or rather request. Is it so terrible? did not circumstances imperiously demand that something should be done immediately? and where was the impropriety of requesting the Senate to meet in Convention?

It was an invitation from the House to the Senate for that body to unite with the House in performing a duty, which both had sworn to perform; to defend the constitution; to fill the vacancies. This was the straw which Jacksonmen caught—and this is the request about which there has been so much clamor. Pitiful, indeed, is the situation of the Representatives of the People, if they have not the power to send a simple request to the Senate Chamber, and to ask seven Jackson Senators, a minority in the Senate, to unite with them in filling vacancies. Citizens of Maine, this was the proposal from the direct Representatives of the People to the other branch of the Government—which was unheeded by dictating seven and the unconstitutional President.

In my next number I shall state the manner in which this request was treated by eight individuals in opposition to the known will of the people as expressed by their immediate representatives.
JEFFERSON.

YORK AWAKE.—At a meeting of the National Republicans at York, Benjamin Green of South Berwick was called to the chair, and Jeremiah Brooks of York was appointed Secretary.

A County Convention to be held at Alfred on the 15th July next, was agreed upon,—and the following resolution was unanimously adopted.

Resolved, That we have undiminished confidence in the talent, integrity and moral worth of the HON. JONATHAN G. HUNTON, and we cordially concur with the National Republican Members of the Legislature in recommending him to the people of this State, as a candidate for re-election to the office of Governor.

We believe there have been but few individuals in whose favor the public feeling has changed more than towards Gov. Hunton. If we can tell aught by the signs of the times, the current of popularity sets steadily and strongly with

his administration. We rejoice that the People will soon have an opportunity to testify that feeling at the ballot box.
Portland Advertiser.

THE OBSERVER.

NORWAY, TUESDAY, JUNE 8.

The editor of the Jeffersonian, last week, after uttering half a dozen groans about the duty on Salt, says, "Perhaps it may cause some surprise among our readers to be informed that the federal members of Congress from this state are opposed to the reduction of this duty."—We would ask for what purpose duties were laid on Salt? What does the Jeffersonian editor know about it? Will he inform his readers that Messrs. Anderson and McIntire voted for the removal of the Indians, therefore taxing the people to the amount of twenty millions of dollars. This is well enough, we presume. This is no tax upon the people's purses—upon the purses of "farmers who are groaning under the pressure of the times—who find it difficult to pay their taxes." The removal of them will be no tax upon the purses of the people. We say then, "let those who are in favor of high taxes and increased burdens, upon the people, support the Federal or Jackson Republican party, and they will be gratified in that way to their heart's content."

We understand that John Randolph of Roanoke has been nominated as minister to Russia, in place of Mr. Middleton, of South Carolina, and that the nomination has been confirmed.

We give the following account of the particulars in relation to the Salem murder from the Salem Gazette, which will disclose more facts in relation to that heretofore mysterious affair.

THE MURDER.

The mysterious and horrid murder, that has so long perplexed and agitated the public mind, is at last brought to light. The circumstances, that at first seemed inexplicable, are at length made clear and plain. It is now confirmed, as it at first appeared probable, that it did not have its origin from a desire of robbing the house, and that in fact the main and single purpose was to kill.—It is also now explained how the inside fastenings of the window were removed, and that it was done by the hand of one who was familiar with the family and had free access to the house.

In the last Gazette we stated that Joseph J. and John Francis Knapp, had been arrested, in consequence of some disclosures made by one John R. C. Palmer, at Belfast, in Maine. The arrest of these young men has led to the development of a plot the atrocity of which is rarely equalled in the calendar of crimes. Joseph J. Knapp has turned State's Evidence, and on Saturday last made confession of his guilt. The subsequent statement embraces the leading points of his confession.

Knapp is the son-in-law of Mrs. Beckford, the niece and Housekeeper of Capt. White, and has been married about three years. He relates that in February last, he declared to his accomplice his desire to procure the death of Capt. White by assassination or other violent means; and that by his request said accomplice undertook to make a negotiation with two other person (brothers) for the accomplishment of this object. An arrangement was concluded with one of them upon a promise to pay him the sum of one thousand dollars, and the person thus engaged to perform the deed appears to have placed great reliance upon the expectation of obtaining the large amount of treasure generally supposed, and in fact represented by Knapp to be probably contained in the iron chest.

Knapp says that he entertained the notion (not uncommon, though erroneous) that if Capt. White should die without a Will, his wife's mother would have been entitled by law to one half of the estate of Capt. W. as Mrs. B. was the only legal representative of a deceased sister of Capt. White, and the children of his deceased brother were the only other heirs, and entitled to the other half.

He knew that Capt. W. had made a Will by which his mother would be entitled only to a moderate legacy—after he had found agents who agreed to assassinate Capt. White for 1000 dollars, which he agreed to pay, the first step was to purloin or destroy the Will; as he had free and frequent access to the house, he agreed to do this himself, and to unbar and unfasten the back window of the house, so that the assassin might gain entrance. Various modes were thought of to take the life. He confesses that he went into Capt. W.'s chamber on 2d April, four days before the murder, and finding the key in the iron chest, unlocked it and took out the Will, put it in his chaise box, covered it up with hay, carried it to Wenham, and kept it till after the murder, and then burned it. After the Will had been secured, he gave notice to the assassin that all was ready. On the same evening, previous to his going to Wenham, he had a meeting on the centre of the Mall with the assassin, who shewed him the bludgeon and the dagger with which he intended to perpetrate the deed; that he (Knapp) examined them, and asked the other if he intended to do it that night; he said that he thought not—

did not consent. Knapp then returned to Wenham.

On Sunday afternoon, (4th of April) he ascertained that Capt. W. had gone to take tea in Chesnut-street with a relative, and the assassin then determined to dirk him in the street on his return; but it turned out that he returned home before dark, so that the design was then frustrated. It was next arranged for Tuesday night; and in the forenoon of that day, he says he made a pretext to prevail on his wife's mother to depart from Capt. W's house, and to ride to Wenham to visit her daughters, and to spend the night with them.

He says that, all preparations being thus made, the assassin and his accomplice met about 10 o'clock in the evening in Brown-street, which passes the rear of Capt. W's garden, and stood some time in a spot from which they could observe the movements in the house, and perceive when the family retired to bed,—the assassin then went round through the street, and entered the yard of Capt. W. in front, went round the house to the back window, as designated, lifted it, entered the house alone, passed up the stair-case, opened the door of the chamber where Capt. W. slept, approached the bed-side, and with a bludgeon previously made by himself for the purpose, gave him a heavy and mortal blow on the side of the head while he was sleeping, then with a dirk gave him the stabs in his body—then retired from the house, hastened back with the club to Brown-street, where he met his accomplice; ran down Howard-street; hid the club under the steps of the Howard-street meeting-house, and then went off.

He says that several days after the murder, the assassin and accomplice went to Wenham to call for the thousand dollars—that he could not pay the whole, but gave him 100 five franc pieces. The assassin related to him the particulars of the murder, told him where the Club was concealed, and said he was sorry Knapp had not got possession of the right Will, for had he known another had been in the room he would have had it. Knapp sent the accomplice to get the club and destroy it, but the accomplice was unable to find it, as he afterwards said.

Knapp, when he made the confession, designated the place where the assassin told him the Club was concealed—and the persons, to whom the confession was made, went on Saturday last to find it—they went exactly according to the directions he gave, and at their first attempt, placed their hands on it, and drew it out from under the steps of the Howard-street Meeting-House. It is a weapon well adapted for the purpose—a heavy bludgeon, or Indian Club, made of hickory, twenty-two inches and a half long, with a smooth surface, and large oval head, loaded with lead, and of such form as is best adapted to give a mortal blow on the skull without breaking the skin, or drawing blood.—The handle is very ingeniously contrived for taking hold of it with a firm grasp. He says the assassin told him he turned the club in a lathe.

Knapp acknowledged himself to be the writer of two anonymous letters, one addressed to the Chairman of the Committee of Vigilance, charging the gentleman who is the Executor and residuary legatee of Capt. white, with being the murderer—the other addressed to the gentleman thus charged, and purporting to be from the assassin himself, demanding 5000 dollars as the promised reward for his services, &c.

The wretched criminal in a few days after the murder, found that all the designs which he expected to accomplish by the murder and the destruction of the Will, were totally frustrated—for the paper he had taken from the iron chest turned out to be an old Will, and in his guilty haste he left behind the real Will, just made.

Whether Palmer took part in the murder, or only knew the particulars from information received from some one or more of the accomplices, the disclosures as yet made by Knapp, we learn do not determine.

The sensation which has been created in town by those appalling disclosures is beyond description. The person who has made the confession, and who appears to have been the instigator of the deed, and the employer of assassins to perpetrate it, has heretofore sustained a fair character, and the suspicions of the public had never been directed towards him. The depth of grief and misery into which his amiable young wife, and numerous respectable connections have been thrown by this dreadful development, has caused the hearts of thousands to bleed for them.

We would invite the attention of our readers to the letter which commences on the first page of this paper, from Mrs. Barney, wife of Maj. Wm. B. Barney, late naval officer at Baltimore, to Gen. Jackson.

Maj. Barney, it will be recollected, was engaged during the last war, in active service, in which situation, he performed all the duties assigned him, with military skill, and with honor to his country, and credit to himself. His valor and conduct at that critical period, and particularly on the memorable 12th of Sept. were justly appreciated by his fellow-citizens and his government. On the demise of his father, the heroic Commodore Barney, he was appointed Naval Officer at Baltimore. Maj. Barney, being of a quiet turn of mind, took no

part in the political contest, though he gave his vote for Mr. Adams, where his judgment told him it ought to be given. Soon after Gen. Jackson's accession to the Presidency, he was apprized of this part of Maj. Barney's history, by himself and his friends. It appears by the letter alluded to that Maj. Barney had an interview with Gen. Jackson, at which, he gave him assurances that he should not be condemned unheard. Such assurances, when coming from the President of the U. S. were calculated to allay apprehension. Notwithstanding all his promises, in a few short weeks, Maj. Barney was removed, and his office given to a brawling partizan. Such conduct in Gen. Jackson, has elicited from Mrs. Barney, the letter to which we invite the attention of our readers.

Two Bears were killed a few days since, about two miles from this place.

LATEST FROM ENGLAND.—The packet ship Napoleon, at New-York, has brought Liverpool dates to the 26 of April.

The King of England, as will be seen by a bulletin of 24th, had somewhat recovered from his recent illness. A general illumination in honor of his birth day, took place throughout London on the 23d.—Some accounts state that the Park Tower guns were fired, while others affirm that the firing was postponed to the 9th May, by the King's desire.—One of the London papers says the bells were not rung as extensively as usual, as in consequence of the King's illness.—As Parliament was not in session, there is nothing in the papers of special interest, connected with political events.

The Russians consider the peace with the Porte merely as a truce. The armaments continue without relaxation, and notwithstanding the account that they are about to withdraw behind the Balkan, yet a sufficient Russian force is kept at Adrianople to insure that city to the Russians.

The French officers who shall distinguish themselves against Algiers, are to be rewarded by letters of nobility and titles instead of decorations.

Accounts from Egypt, via Trieste, state that the Pacha would co-operate in the reduction of the Barbary States.

It appears, by letters from Madrid, that the Court of Spain will be obliged to postpone the grand expedition against Mexico. The Spanish Government, relying entirely on the resources of the Havana, finds now that, according to the report of Don Clandio Puelles, the Intendant General of Cuba, that Island will produce only 6000,000 Spanish dollars for the present year, including a forced loan levied on the merchants; and it is calculated that 13 millions of dollars are required to defray the expense of an expedition of 25,000 men.

The Duke of Brunswick has refused to comply with the order of the Diet of Frankfurt, that he should make reparation to the King of England as Sovereign of Hanover, on pain of being temporarily or permanently stripped of his dominions; and after declaring it penal for his subjects to obey the Confederation, has placed himself at Paris, carrying thither the spoils of the museum which belongs to his Duchy. The Diet has in consequence directed the bordering States of of Hesse Cassel and Royal Saxony to enter the territory of Brunswick with 600 men, unless within three weeks the Duke should submit to the decision of the Diet.

DR. HOWE'S LETTER.
To the Ladies' Greek Committee of the United States.

Ladies—I address you for the last time with very different feelings from those which prompted me on a former occasions.

Greece is no longer in a state to demand charity as one nation from another; she owes a heavy debt of gratitude to the Christian world for its generous succors in her hour of peril and agony, but to none more than to the females of America; nor do I believe there is on the page of history a nobler or disinterested act of charity, than theirs of Greece; it is an honor to our country, to your sex, and to human nature; and every one who was employed in it, deserves her share of that honor—from the affluent city lady to the poorest servant girl, whose means were smaller but whose motives were as pure.

Other agents have distributed many garments. I myself have given about 50,000 pieces to women and children: it would be easy for me to procure hundreds of letters of thanks to you from females in Greece, but it seems to me superfluous and a little too like show; most of the poor creatures who have received the garments cannot read or write and it would never enter into their simple minds to get up a letter; but I have read their thanks in their gushing eyes—heard their blessings on Americans; & Heaven has recorded their prayers for their benefactors. Go where you will in Greece, you will see the blue checked gowns & cotton frocks made by you; ask the poor widow where she got her gown, & she will answer, "The Americans gave it me," demand of any man, woman or child in Greece, what nation has been the kindest and most charitable to their country in the bitter hour of trial, and their answer ever is "America."

I have the honor to be, Ladies, respectfully yours, SAMUEL G. HOWE.

A singular Cave in Kentucky.—The papers mention the recent discovery of a singular cave in Hart county, Kt. It was entered by a small aperture, and at the depth of sixty feet a room was found apparently cut out of the solid rock, 16 feet square, and filled with the skeletons of human beings. No conjecture is suggested as to the agents in the production of this chamber house.

"Signs of the Times."—One of our heaviest retailers, the present week, rolled all his drawing casks into the street, and literally cleared his shop of obnoxious liquors. This is "laying the axe at the root of the tree."—Newburyport Herald.

It appears by the Portsmouth Journal that an indictment has been found against Ira Woodman, Post Master at Bethlehem.

STATE OF MAINE.
Office of Secretary of State,
Portland, June 3, 1830.
The members of the Executive Council are notified that their next meeting will be held at the Council Chamber, on Wednesday the 23d day of June inst. at eleven o'clock, A. M.
EDWARD RUSSELL, Sec'y of State.

BANK NOTE TABLE.	
MAINE.	ies Bank, 25
Rath Bank, 10 per ct.	Farmers' Exchange,
Wiscasset, do	broken.
Passamaquoddy, do	All others, 1-4 a 3-8
Hallowell & Augusta, do	CONNECTICUT.
Castine, do	New Haven, 1-4 a 3-8
Kennebec, do	Bridgeport, par,
All others 1-2.	Norwich, par.
NEW-HAMPSHIRE.	Thames Norwich, 3-8
All Banks, 1-2 a 3-8	Mechanics' Bank New
MASSACHUSETTS.	Haven, 1-4 a 3-8
Boston Banks, 1-4 a 3-8	Hartford, 1-4 a 3-8
Springfield, do 1-4 a 3-8	Phoenix, 1-4 a 3-8
Nantucket, do 1-4 a 3-8	Middletown, 1-4 a 3-8
Brighton, do 1-2 a 1	Fairfield County, 1-4 a
Pacific, do 1-4 a 3-8	3-8
Mann and Mech. Nan-	Eagle Bank, New-Ha-
tucket, 3-8	von, uncertain.
Sutton Bank, 5 a 10	All others, 1-4 a 3-8
Farmers' Bank, Bel-	VERMONT.
chertown, 88 99	Burlington, 3-8
NUOVE-ISLAND	St. Albans, 3-8
Farmer's and Mechan-	All others 3-8

SPECIE.	
Doubloons,	\$15 25 a \$15 37
Patriot,	\$15 a \$15 15
Guineas,	\$4 90 a \$4 95
Sovereigns,	\$4 65 a \$4 70
Napoleons,	\$3 75 a \$3 80

MARRIED.
In this town, 28th ult. by Jonathan Swift, Esq. Mr. William Foster, to Miss Celista Wood.
In Portland, 1st inst. Mr. Ezra Holden, printer, of Boston, to Miss Almira Webster Lincoln, of P.
In Mattanawook, Mr. James Nelson to Miss Deborah Wheeler.
In Kennebunk, Dr. Jefferson Smith, of Waldoboro', to Miss Hannah Wise.

DIED.
In Winthrop, Capt. Hushai Thomas, aged 63.
In Summer, Mrs. Hearsey, wife of Mr. Samuel Hearsey.
In Saco, Mr. Ephraim Ridlon, a Revolutionary pensioner, aged 71. Mr. Ridlon entered the army at an early age, and was sometime a waiter to Gen. Knox.
In Columbia, Miss Sophia Allen, aged 22.
In Bath, Capt. Roswell Sisson, 37.
In Buxton, Mr. James Russell, a revolutionary soldier, 77.

ASHES!
WANTED.
THE subscriber will continue to take well burnt Dry House ASHES through the season, for which he will pay 14 cents per Bushel, in Goons.
INCREASE ROBINSON.
Norway, June 8, 1830. 50 2m

Nabarine Bonnets
FOR Sale by the subscriber of the very latest fashion and good Buff colors for less than usual prices. Also, Leghorn Bonnets, with a great variety of Bonnet Trimmings; Artificial Flowers, &c. Likewise, Bonnet Silks, Bastes, Brown Cambric, Wire, Cords, Threads, &c. &c.
Also—Raw Silk and Valentia Mantles; Worsted Shawls; Worsted and Cotton Hose, uncommonly cheap;—Black and Colored Canton Crapes;—Black Levantines, &c.; Cotton Bating, Wicking, &c. ASA BARTON.
June 7. 3w 50

MASONIC NOTICE.
THE officers and members of Oxford Lodge will, by divine permission and the assistance of the several Lodges of this Masonic District, celebrate the festival of St. John the Baptist on the 24th day of June next in this village. We would respectfully solicit the punctual attendance of our Brethren throughout the District, with their clothing and Jewels.
Brethren of the fraternity are requested to assemble in the Hall of Mr. Ezra F. Beal, at ten o'clock, A. M. An Oration will be delivered in the Universalist Meeting house by the Rev. B. B. Murray at twelve o'clock.
B. B. MURRAY, } Committee
H. W. MILLET, } of
JON'A. SWIFT, } Arrangements.
Norway, June 1, 1830. 3w 49

JOURNAL OF HEALTH.
PUBLISHED twice a month, \$1.25 per annum or sixteen numbers can be had for one dollar, remitted post paid to SAMUEL COLEMAN, Portland, Agent for Maine. June 8.

China & Glass WARE.

THE subscriber has just received on assignment, a few very elegant patterns of China and Earthen TEA SETTS. Also, Glass Lanterns; Lamps; Decanters; Castors; Dishes; Pitchers; Tumblers; Wines; Salts; Plates, &c. which he will sell at very low prices.
Also, Brown and Bleached Sheetings and Shirtings; Gingham; Cotton Yarn of a superior quality, from No. 7 to 13, with a large lot of **FANCY GOODS.**
ASA BARTON, AGENT.
June 1st. 3w 49

CARDING AND CLOTH DRESSING.

JOHN TUCKER would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he has now in operation, and in complete order, WARREN P. WING'S IMPROVED CARDING MACHINE, and PRICKER, at the Steep Falls, (so called,) and is under the management of a first rate Workman; and he pledges himself that all Wool entrusted to his care, shall be faithfully CARDED. Wool oiled if required. This Machine has been proved superior for carding to any now in use; especially for the carding of Merino Wool. His

FULLING MILL will also be in good order, and his work done in the best possible manner.
Norway, May 24th, A. D. 1830. 3w 49

MANTUA-MAKING AND MILLINERY.

MRS. E. W. GOODNOW informs her friends and the public that she has removed from her former stand to nearly opposite the Observer office, where she will be happy to wait on all who may favor her with their patronage.
She has received the latest and most approved Fashions for Bonnets, Caps, Ladies' Dresses, &c. &c. and will execute all orders in a faithful manner.
LEGHORN BONNETS altered and dressed in the newest style.
Norway Village, June 1. 49

H. G. CARTER,
NO. 9.
Mussey's Row, Middle-St. Portland
DRY GOODS.
SHEETINGS, Shirtings, Tickings, Calicoes, Gingham, Silks of all kinds, Battistes, Palmyrenes, Barrages, Fancy Handkerchiefs, Linens, Bleach'd Cottons, Lawns, Hosiery, Gloves, Mitts, Ribbons, Laces, Summer stuff Goods; Merino, Silk, Cashmere, Cotton, and other SHAWLS; CRAPES; Grape Shawls, at the lowest prices for CASH.

WANTED,
100 Yards fine all WOOL CLOTH; Mill'd would be preferred.
100 Yards TOW CLOTH, do. do.
May 24, 1830. 3w 48

HENRY GODDARD & CO.
No. 5, Union Row, Middle-Street,
HAVE just received large quantities of **HARD WARE**, Shelf and Heavy GOODS, which make their Stock for Spring unusually heavy and complete. Among the heavy articles are—
50 dozen Joy and Son's SCYTHES;
60 common and steel plate HOES;
3000 ft. Window Glass, assorted, from 6 x 8 to 12 x 16;
60 Casks Cut NAILS;
60 Bundles Philadelphia SHOVELS;
3 Cases Philadelphia MILL-SAWS;
4 Cases MUSKETS;
2 " Fowling PIECES;
1 Bale Russia QUILLS;
4 Bbls. Block tin TEA POTS;
6 Cases Cotton and Wool CARDS;
2000 Quarter Screw AUGURS;
100 dozen Horn COMBS;
Sheet and Bar Lead; Brass Kettles; Sad Iron; Anvils and Vises; Moulding Tools, Bench Planes, &c.
The above will be sold at a very moderate profit for cash or approved credit.
Portland, April 29. 3w 48

NEW IMPORTATION OF HARD WARE.
THOMAS B. BROOKS
HAS just received by the ship **Morea** from Liverpool, an assortment of **HARD WARE**, suitable for the season; consisting in part of Door Locks; Latches; Hinges; Butts; Screws and wrought Nails; plated and tinned Saddle; Furniture Trimmings and Mechanics' Tools; the most of which are at much lower prices than usual.
Also for sale, Harness, Skirting, Chaise Top and patent LEATHER, constantly supplied from one of the largest establishments in the U. States.
Cut Nails, Brads and Spikes; Hollow Ware; Sheet Lead; Fowling Pieces of all descriptions; Powder, Shot, Percussion Caps, Gun Locks, Flint, and Hard Ware in general, on very favorable terms.
Portland, April 23, 1830. 3w 48

WANTED
TO Hire, for four or five months, a smart, active young man, to work at the farming business—one who can be well recommended, may receive liberal wages.
HENRY RUST.
Norway, May 29, 1830. 49

GROCERY WARE.
H. WHITMAN,
(A T the store formerly occupied by Leach & Whitman, No. 6, Merchant's Row, keeps constantly on hand, assorted crates for country trade. Former customers of L. & W. are requested to call.
Portland, June 17, 1830.

Book and Job Printing
NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

VALUABLE LANDS FOR SALE, IN THE STATE OF MAINE.

TWO Townships of Land, situate in the County of Oxford, lettered B & C, containing 45,000 acres, advantageously lying on lake Umbagog, and adjoining the State line with New-Hampshire. The Cumberland and Oxford Canal, commencing at Portland, opens a water communication within 35 miles of the Townships, and the shortest routes from Portland & Hallowell to Colebrook on the Connecticut River, pass through letter B. In this latter Township, which contains about 24000 acres, there are upwards of 20 settlers, a Grist-mill & Saw-mill now in operation, a number of mill privileges, with abundance of valuable timber, and an extensive run of meadow land. The quality of the Land is very good, and these numerous advantages render this township a most eligible purchase. There is a considerable quantity of Pine Timber in both Townships, which can with facility be sent to market by water, and always command cash.

The road through letter B, from Coos, on the Connecticut River, has been a county road for some years, and very recently an alteration of considerable extent has been made in letter B, which has much improved the Township and the communication. The roads from Portland and Hallowell, meet about 1 and a half miles from the west line of B. The Lake and Meadow are very beneficial to the settlers, the former affording abundance of fish, and the meadow producing excellent hay. In the deed of letter B, from the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, there is a reservation of 1280 acres, to be divided into four equal portions; viz: one for the first settled Minister, one for the support of the ministry, one for the support of Schools and one reserved for future appropriation.

The number of acres in letter C, conveyed by the Commonwealth, is 21,000. No settlement has yet been commenced in this township. A new county road has been laid out through it, which, when completed, will open a communication from the Lake to Paris, which is the shire town, and is on the road to Portland. The land is an average quality with the other Townships in its vicinity, (with the exception of letter B,) which is superior to the others.

The above land will be sold at Public Auction, at the Merchant's Hall, in Boston, on Thursday, the 22d day of August next, at 12 o'clock, M. by Mr. STEPHEN BROWN, Auctioneer.

If found more convenient, letter B may be sold in two separate parcels, one on the north and the other on the south side the dead Cambridge river, which divides the Township into parts nearly equal.

Persons requiring further information respecting them, and who are disposed to treat for a purchase at private sale, are referred to GEORGE HOUNSFIELD, Esq. No. 256, Pearl-st., New-York; to CHARLES VAUGHAN, Esq. Hallowell, and SOLOMON ADAMS, Esq. of Farmington; both in the County of Kennebec, State of Maine.

A clear and indisputable title will be given.
May 17, 1830. 3w 48

NEW AND CHEAP GOODS! ROGERS & CUTLER, MIDDLE-STREET, PORTLAND.

HAVE just received a large assortment of **DRY GOODS**, for Cash or approved Credit, at low prices—

AMONG WHICH ARE
1 Case elegant **LEGHORN BONNETS**, very cheap;
Cases of low price **CALICOES**;
Cases of nice, do.
Ribbons, Battistes, Palmyrenes, Cambrics, Muslins, Gingham, Shawls, Cravats, Bonnet Cambrics, Vestings, Linens, Lawns, Buttons, Hosiery, and Gloves, &c. &c.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF THIN GOODS,
for Men and Boys summer wear—such as Jeans, Drillings, Stripes, &c. &c.
Bales of Factory Goods—Shirtings, Sheetings, Checks, Gingham, Bed Tick, and the first quality of Warp YARN.

—ALSO—
BROADCLOTHS, CASSIMERES, AND SATINETTES.
Purchasers will find at their Store the best assortment of **DRY GOODS** in the State.
May 15. 6w 48

GENERAL BROKER'S OFFICE.

THE subscriber has taken an Office, No. 3, Mussey's Row, Middle-Street, (up stairs) where he offers his services as a Broker and General Agent for negotiating every description of Stocks, Promissory Notes and Bills of Exchange. He will also attend to the leasing and transferring of real estate, effecting loans on mortgage, procuring insurance, exchanging Money, and to every branch of business usually conducted by a Broker.

As his attention will be given exclusively to Brokering, he hopes by prompt attention and reasonable charges to merit encouragement.

Information will be given at all times relative to rates of Exchange and Insurance, the price of Stocks, and the standing of Banks.
GEORGE WILLIS,
No. 3, Mussey's Row, Portland.

POETRY.

Haverhill, Mass, 17th of the 4th Mo 1830.
To the Editors of the Cincinnati American.
The perusal of an article from your paper has prompted the following feeble tribute to the services and worth of the "Western Statesman."

HENRY CLAY.

Not fallen!—no, as well the tall
And pillared Allegory fall—
As well Ohio's giant tide,
Roll backward in its mighty track,
As he—Columbia's hope and pride—
The slandered and the sorely tried,
In his triumphant course sink back!

Star of the West! a million eyes
Are turning gladly unto him;—
The shrine of old idolatries
Before his kindling light grows dim!
And men awake as from a dream
Of meters dazzling to betray—
And bow before his purer beam—
The earnest of a better day!

He is not fallen!—sack to bind
The chainless and unbitten wind—
Oppose the torrent's headlong course,
And turn aside the whirlwind's force—
But dream not that the mighty mind
Will bend before the blast of hate,
Or, quail at dark and causeless ill!—
For, though all else be desolate,
It stoops not from its high estate—
A Marius 'midst the ruins still!

He is not fallen!—every breeze
That wanders o'er Columbia's bosom,
From wild Penobscot's forest trees,
From ocean shore—from inland seas,
Or, where the rich magnolia's blossom
Floats snow-like on the sultry wind,
Is bearing onward to his ear,
A homage for his lofty mind—
A meed the fallen never find—
A praise which patriots only hear!

All hail!—the hour is hastening on,
When, vainly tried by slander's flame,
Columbia shall behold her son,
Unharm'd—without a laurel gone—
As from the flame of Babylon
The angel guarded tried came!—
The slanderer shall be silent then—
His spoli shall leave the mind of men
And higher glory wait upon
The Western Patriot's future name!
J. G. W.

Jacksonism and the Cutting-Master.

Every body remembers the lies put in circulation against Gov. Hutton, during the last summer; but every body has not heard the story of the cutting-master, which is to well authenticated, though we have not the liberty to use names.

Mr. T. we shall call the Cutting Master, was a zealous Jacksonian; and having his eye on an office, and being more disposed to rest upon the shoulders of the People than upon his own exertions, resolved to patrol through our country towns as a sort of Tailor, who could teach the girls to cut coats, pantaloons, and all that sort of thing by some patent knack he had got in his head.

Well said Mr. T. in some country village, "have you any gals you want to learn to cut?"

Of course a long conversation commenced between Mr. T. and the man who had the girls, in which Mr. T. always took care to insinuate that he was from Kennebec, and from the town of Readfield too. The curiosity of the Farmer was then excited—and his next step was always to enquire about Mr. Hutton who was then a candidate for Governor, and about whom much was then said.

"Mr. T. do you know Mr. Hutton?"
"Yes," says Mr. T. "I know him well; I am a near neighbor, and have lived by him these ten years. And besides he is a distant relation of mine."

"O well, then I have a chance to learn the truth about these stories that are in circulation about him. Are they true or not?"

"Why sir, I am not engaged in politics. I am not a party man. Mr. Hutton, I told you is a neighbor of mine."

"Then you must know, whether these stories are true or false."

"And he is a distant relation too, as I told you, so I wish to have nothing to say about politics. Have you any daughters whom you wish me to instruct?"

"I believe the stories are lies; and believing so I am in favor of Mr. Hutton. Will you be so good as to answer my question?"

"Sir, I will not answer your question—but I will say this much—that Mr. Hutton will not have twenty votes in his own town."

This was enough in all conscience; and the Hutton man was a Smith man in a twinkling, and fought against him like a fury, though he was a firm Republican—and will now work for him with redoubled zeal.

This Mr. Master Cutting-Tailor, picked up a scholar here and there, always taking particular care not to stay but a short time in a place, and never to get scholars enough for a school. By the September election day he had patronized three or four counties, school districts and all, always proposing to teach cutting, but never getting scholars enough; always telling the same story about Readfield and Mr. Hutton, in the same manner, and with the same equivocation.—It turned out however, that Gov. Hutton had a tremendous vote in his own town and county, while Mr. Smith was in a very large minority in Wiscasset (his town.) So much for the accuracy of Mr. Master-Cutting-Tailor, who never saw either Readfield, or Mr. Hutton.

Portland Advertiser.

[The above reminds us of stories we heard last fall, in Penobscot, of men travelling in the interior looking out for

jams, and all of them pretending to be remarkably well acquainted with Mr. Hutton—and all acting very much like "the cutting master." We have reason to believe a system of this kind of deception was carried on in various parts of the State.—Bangor Reg.]

TRAVELLING WITH AN OBJECT IN VIEW.—The celebrated Sydenham displayed, as a late writer has very aptly remarked, much wisdom and address, in calling into action the power and effects of gymnastic medicine, in his scheme, which had an object of more interest in view, than that of the ancient physician, who sent his patients on their travels without any other object than merely touching the walls of Magera. He once acknowledged to a patient whom he had long attended, that he was unable to render him any further services; adding at the same time, that he might expect benefit from a personal application to a Dr. Robertson at Inverness. Encouraged by the communication, his patient set off in search of this wonderful Scotch doctor; but on his arrival at Inverness, not being able after diligent inquiry, to find the object of his search, he immediately returned back to London, and hurried to Sydenham to reproach him for trifling with him. "Well," replied the doctor, "are you better in health?" "Yes, I am now perfectly well; but no thanks to you." "No!" replied Sydenham, "but you may thank Dr. Robertson for curing you. I wished to send you on a distant Journey with some object of interest in view; I knew it would be of service to you. In going you had Dr. Robertson and his wonderful cures in contemplation—and in returning, you were equally engaged in thinking on scolding me."

The Egyptian doctors evinced equal skill in calling in the aid of collateral objects, to give effect to the powers of medicine. "An intelligent French author," says Wadd, "mentions, that a thousand years before the Christian era, the Egyptians had two temples dedicated to Saturn, which they wisely placed at the extremities of the kingdom, for the benefit of hypochondriacal patients. These temples were the Bath and Brighton of the East; places at which the iron restraints of diet and the doctor, were made palatable recreative amusements, and the diseased mind was diverted from itself by agreeable images and melodious sounds. What would be the effect of a bottle of Spa water drunk in secrecy and silence? They were aware, also, of the great importance of exercise—and sent their patients to these distant temples: non propter salubritatem aquarum, sed propter longinquam peregrinationem.—not on account of the healing property of the waters, but on account of the length of the Journey.

Journal of Health.

RECIPE FOR COLD SOAP.

The leach-tub or hogshhead must be covered at the bottom with straw and sticks—then put in a bushel of ashes, then two or three quarts of unslacked lime, upon which you must throw two quarts of boiling water to excite fermentation and slack the lime; put in another bushel of ashes and as much more lime and water, and continue to do so until your vessel is full; put in hot water till you can draw off the lye, after which the heat of the water is not of much consequence. You must have at least two thirds of a bushel of lime to a hogshhead, if you wish your soap to be made quick; one hogshhead of ashes will make two barrels of soap. When you draw off your lye you must keep the first two pailfuls by themselves, and the next two in another vessel, and the third two in another vessel still; then weigh 29 lbs. of clear strained grease, or of scrap without straining 32 lbs. put into a large kettle with 3 lbs. rosin, then pour over it one pailful of lye, from the first drawn vessel, and one from the second drawn vessel; put it over the fire, and let it boil 20 minutes; be careful to add no lye over the fire, but swing off the crane if it is in danger of boiling over; put it into your barrel and put in one pailful of lye from the third drawn vessel, and give a good stir; then weigh your grease for another barrel and take the lye remaining in the vessels in the same manner as for the first barrel; then draw off your weak lye and fill up the vessels as fast as possible, remembering to put half in each barrel, that they may be equally strong; if your leach run through fast, you may have your barrels full in an hour, and so hard that you can hardly stir them. You must stir it after you begin to put in your lye, till your barrel is full. Fourteen quarts of melted grease is the quantity for a barrel.

[Many families in this town make their soap according to the foregoing receipt with perfect success.]—Hampshire Gazette.

"Am I to blame Mother?"—said a young lad, the other day. The lad had joined a Temperance Society. His father and mother (probably temperate drinkers) appeared to be displeased with him. The mother openly chided. After a long silence, the boy broke forth, "Am I to blame Mother?" Sister Mary has married a drunken husband, who

abuses her every day. Sister Susan's husband was intemperate, and has gone off, and left her, and you are obliged to take her home and take care of her children. Brother James comes home drunk almost every night. And because I have joined the cold water company and you are likely to have one sober person in the family, you are scolding at me! Am I to blame?"
Boston Philanthropist.

A simpleton from the country, in walking Broadway New York, heard a young man lament that poverty and hunger would compel him to sell his elegant gold watch for little or nothing. The green horn immediately turned round and demanded the price, and actually paid \$20 for it. It turned out, like Falstaff's ring to be copper, and worth \$2: the rogue has not been heard of since, although the police officers are in pursuit.

In the Connecticut Legislature, A Committee have reported against all new banks.

NATIONAL PHILANTHROPIST, AND INVESTIGATOR.

THIS is a weekly paper, published on Wednesdays, in the city of Boston. Its triple name is occasioned by the union of three different publications in one, and expresses the peculiar objects to which it is devoted: the cause of general philanthropy, the investigation of political ethics, and the suppression of intemperance and its kindred vices.

The publication is designed to be strictly secular, in distinction from the religious periodicals of the different sects. It cannot therefore interfere with the religious tenets of any religious denomination. It will endeavor to promote that sound morality which should be cherished by all good citizens. Without entering the arena of party politics, it will endeavor to advocate public justice and political honesty; to promote a knowledge of the fundamental principles of political ethics; to trace the connexion between these principles and the genius of our free institutions; and to promote those virtuous habits, without which, civil liberty cannot long exist among any people. And also, that it may answer all the useful purposes of a newspaper, it contains a weekly summary of the passing intelligence, both foreign and domestic. A condensed abstract of Congressional proceedings. A journal of the legislative proceedings of this State; and an impartial view of political proceedings throughout the country.

TERMS—\$2 50 per annum, if paid in advance, or within three months from the commencement of a year; or three dollars per annum if not paid till after the expiration of that period. To individuals or companies, who take 6 or more copies, (sending the pay free of expense, and without being called on by the Editors or travelling agents) a discount of 15 per cent. will be made.

Persons who authorize the entry of their names on our list, will be considered subscribers until they give intimation of a wish to discontinue.

N. B. Those who wish to avail themselves of the lowest terms will be expected to call, or send the pay, free of expense to us, without waiting to be called upon. Payments in advance are earnestly solicited, as being most economical to subscribers, and essential to the prosperity and continuance of the publication. No new subscriptions received except on advance payments.
Feb. 10, 1830.

TEMPERANCE SOCIETY NOTICE.

THE OXFORD MEDICAL TEMPERANCE ASSOCIATION met in Norway Village on Thursday, February 25, 1830, according to adjournment.

After individually expressing their views in relation to the importance of observing and promoting temperance, and to the evils resulting from the use of intoxicating agents, the association voted to appoint a committee of three persons, viz. Dr. JACOB TEWKSBURY, REV. E. BARROWS, M. D. and Dr. J. S. MILLER, to confer with the executive committee of the Oxford County Temperance Society, in designating a person to deliver an address at their next annual meeting to be held at Waterford on Wednesday the seventh day of July next.

The committees conferred and appointed the Rev. CARLTON HERD, of Fryeburg, to officiate on the occasion, who is expected to pronounce an address on the subject of temperance at their next annual meeting, at the time and place before mentioned. NAT'L. GRANT, Sec'y.
Norway Village, Feb. 25, 1830.

The Medical Temperance Association and the Oxford County Temperance Society will meet in the Congregational Meeting-house in Waterford on the day assigned, at 10 o'clock

LONDON PERIODICALS.

THE subscriber is authorized to receive subscriptions for "THE LONDON LITERARY GAZETTE," the most valuable Literary paper published in Europe—a specimen of which may be seen at the Oxford Bookstore. He will also receive subscriptions for "The London Quarterly Review," "Edinburgh Review," "New Monthly Review," and "Blackwood's Magazine." Persons in want of Books published either in London or Paris, can be supplied by making application to the subscriber, who has on hand a general assortment of Books in the various departments of Literature and Science, with a great variety of Miscellaneous Books, which he will sell at the lowest prices.
ASA BARTON, AGENT.
Norway Village, June 1, 1830. 3w 49

GENERAL DEPOSITE FOR PUBLISHERS—Portland, Maine.

S. COLMAN,

AGENT for Publishers of Books & Periodical Journals, throughout the Union, has made a General Deposit at Portland, Maine, from which place, quarterly and monthly journals will be sent to all parts of the State, by mail or otherwise.

WAVERLEY NOVELS.

Revised by the author, SIR WALTER SCOTT, beautifully printed in 12mo, with a Frontispiece to each volume. In order to place these celebrated works within the reach of every one desirous of possessing a perfected copy, a subscription has been opened at the low price of sixty two and a half cents a volume, payable on delivery. "This edition will be enriched with what its possessors cannot fail to deem a decoration of infinitely high value, numerous notes and illustrations by the author."—SPECTATOR.

Orders for Books, also for English Magazines and Newspapers, supplied with punctuality.
Portland, March, 1830. 45tf

A LITTLE CHEAPER THAN CHEAP!!!
AT THE CHEAP STORE,

No. 1, Mitchell's Buildings, opposite Casco Bank,

HAVE been received, an extensive assortment of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods,

adapted to the present and approaching seasons. Among which are—

BROADCLOTHS & CASSIMERES; Black and Green LUSTRINGS; Slate PONGEES; Black and colored Canton CRAPES; Raw silk, Brocade and Valencia SHAWLS; White CAMBRICS; Cambric MUSLINS; Plain and figured Jackonett MUSLINS (for Dresses); Plain and figured Book MUSLINS; White Pocket and NECKERCHIEFS; Plaid and Stripe CRAVATS; large assortment of Cotton and Silk FLAG HANDKERCHIEFS; fancy Silk and Gauze HDKFS; Green Gauze and Crapes for Veils; black Lace VEILS, (very cheap); Bonnet and Cap RIBBONS; Beltings, cheap; brown CAMBRICS for Bonnets; White Cotton HOSE, at 1s to 25 cts. GLOVES at 1s and 25 cts; black Silk Handkerchiefs, 25 cts to 50. Striped JEANS & DRILLINGS for summer wear; Navarino BONNETS, cheap; Cotton Umbrellas, cheap; BED TICKINGS, SHEETINGS and SHIRTINGS; CALICOES at 12 1-2 cts and 1s, &c. &c.

Purchasers from the country will find it for their advantage to call at the above Store. As all Goods will be offered at prices probably a little lower than can be found elsewhere, for cash.

WM. D. LITTLE.
Portland, May 18. 47 3m

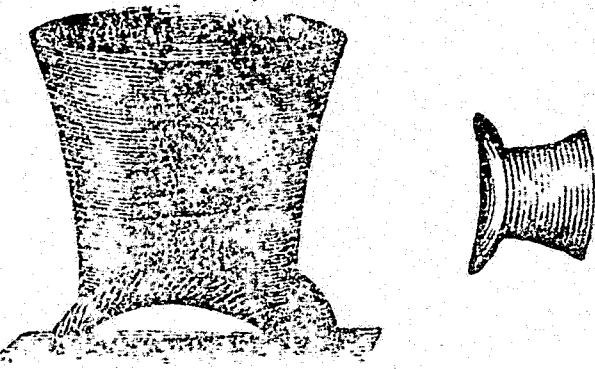
SPECTACLES

200 Pairs Spectacles suitable for all ages, just received and for sale by the subscriber. Also, Pen and Pocket Knives, a great variety; Scissors; Razors; Razor Straps; Lather; Cloth; Teeth, Head, and Shoe Brushes; Sponge Blacking; Good Blocktin Tea Pots; Pins with heads and points; Britannia Table Spoons; Plated Tea Spoons; Snufflers; Table Steels; Tea Bells; Pocket Combs, &c. &c. &c. together with a general assortment of Fancy Goods, which he is authorized to sell at much lower prices than formerly.

ASA BARTON, Agent.
Norway, May 24. 3w 48

Just received as above, the BOOK OF HEALTH, which ought to be in the possession of every family. Also, the May number of the American Journal of the Medical Sciences—with a complete assortment of School and Classical Books. Likewise, Worcester's second Reading and Spelling Book.

HATS, HATS.



THE subscriber offers for sale at his Old Establishment in Norway Village at Wholesale and Retail, a large assortment of HATS of every fashion and quality, as cheap as can be purchased in Portland for Cash, and warranted as good.

CONSISTING OF Men's Black NAP T HATS, from \$1.75 to \$5.00. A large assortment of DRAB HATS—Men and Boy's FELT HATS, very cheap—Children's DRAB FELT HATS, and Low Crown Drab Felt Hats.
DANIEL YOUNG.
Norway Village, April 20, 1830. 43 6w

10,000 POUNDS SCRAP IRON. CASH

WILL be given, at half a cent per pound, for 10,000 pounds Scrap IRON delivered at this office.
May 25.

New Arrivals.

C. J. STONE,

CORNER OF COURT AND MIDDLE-STREETS, PORTLAND.

HAS just received from the New-York Auctions a large assortment of SEASONABLE GOODS, purchased at great sacrifices, and will be sold lower than ever previously offered—among which are—

LADIE'S Blue, Brown, Olive & Mix't Cloths from \$3 to \$8; 20 ps Tartan, Scotch and Rob Roy Plaids from 20 cts to 2s; Red, White, Yellow and Green FLANNELS; 50 ps fine Circassians, assorted Colors 25 cts to 2/6 per yard; 5 cases fancy Calicoes 8 to 12 1-2 cts; 6 cases very rich dark fancy Prints 1s to 28 cts; 1 case fine Philadelphia Plaids, 12 1-2 cts; Rich dark English, French and German Gingham; 50 doz. Cotton and Silk Flag Hdks 12 1-2 to 2/3; 2200 yds Bobbinett and Mecklin Laces 2 cts to 1s; Blk Levantine, Gros de Naples and Italian Silks. Blk Nankin & Canton Crapes \$2.75 to \$6; Blk & White Lace Veils 2s to \$4; Superfine 4/4 Checks at 1s; 20 bales Brown & Bleached Shirts and Sheetings 5 to 20 cts. Super Ticking 13 to 25 cts; black and other cols Bombazetts 15 cts to 1s; Sattinets; Cassimeres; blk & slate Worsteds Hosiery; Silk do; Gentleman's and Ladie's Silk, Beaver, Horseskin & Kid Gloves; Hosiery and York tan Mitts; Mens Stout Buckskin Gloves; Ribbons; Laces; Braids; Cords; 1 case Pins; Linens; Long Lawns; White, Blk and Red Merino Shawls; White, Blk and col'd Cambrics; Plain and fig'd Bock, Jackonet, Cambric & Swiss Muslins—with many other articles too numerous to mention.

N. B. A liberal Credit will be given to country Dealers.
Nov. 3. 19

RUFUS F. BEAL,
BOOT AND SHOE MAKER.



WOULD respectfully inform his friends and the public that he has opened a Shop (up stairs) in the building recently erected by Ezra F. Beal, in Norway-village, where he intends to carry on the SHOE MAKING BUSINESS. Ladies' Morocco, Kid and Lasting, Walking and Dress Shoes, made in the best style, at as cheap a rate as can be done elsewhere. Also, Gentlemen's Boots and Shoes made in a style which cannot fail to suit.

Boots and Shoes repaired in a faithful manner at short notice.

R. F. B. hopes, by faithfulness, punctuality, and attention to his business, that he shall merit a share of the public patronage.
Norway-village, May 4, 1830.

The following STANDARD MEDICINES have ever proved a safe, economical and efficacious cure for some of the most dangerous diseases:—

DUMFRIES' REMEDY FOR THE PILES!

THE proprietor begs leave to recommend (which he does with the fullest confidence) one of the most valuable remedies known for this troublesome and painful complaint. Without going into detail, he deems it enough to say, he has in his possession the most undoubted testimonials that it has more completely answered the purpose for which it is intended, than any other popular medicine.

This remedy is perfectly innocent in its application, to all conditions, ages and sexes. Full directions, description of the complaint, &c. accompany each packet, which consists of two boxes, Ointment and Electuary. Price \$1 for the whole, or 50 cents if but one of the articles is wanted.

TO THOSE AFFLICTED WITH CORNS.

THE celebrated ALBION CORN PLASTER affords instant relief, and at the same time dissolves and draws the Corn out by the roots, without the least pain.

CERTIFICATE.—"To those afflicted with Corns on their feet, I do certify, that I have used the Albion Corn Plaster, with complete success. Before I used one box, it completely cured a corn which had troubled me for many years. I make this public for the benefit of those afflicted with that painful complaint."
WM. SHAW.

Flushing, L. I. Feb. 28."

Prepared from the original Recipe in MS of the late Dr. W. T. Conway, by his immediate Successor and sole Proprietor, T. KIDDER, and sold wholesale by him at his countingroom over No. 97. (formerly called 70.) Court-street, head of Hanover-street, near Concert Hall, Boston, and retailed by his special appointment (together with all the valuable Medicines as prepared by the late Dr. Conway,) by ASA BARTON, Norway, (Me.)

*Observe that none are genuine without the written signature of T. KIDDER, on the outside printed wrapper.
*A large discount made to those who buy to sell again.
May 18. 47 4w

TERMS—The Observer is published at \$2 per annum, or \$1.75 to those who pay cash in advance, or within three months.

Those subscribing for a year, who do not, either at the time of ordering the paper, or subsequently, give notice of their wish to have the paper discontinued at the expiration of their year, will be presumed as desiring its continuance until countermanded, and it will be continued accordingly at the option of the publishers.

The publishers will not hold themselves responsible for any error in any advertisement beyond the sum charged for its insertion.